

FEATURE

COMICS

AUGUST No.137

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
8

10¢

The
Doll Man
wrecks the rolling
FORTRESS
of
FEAR!



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10¢

The
Doll Man
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FORTRESS
of
FEAR!



Let's Go, Pal!
I'll prove I can make you

an
"ALL-AROUND"
HE-MAN

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world," says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City



FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"
Strength Secrets!
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a
Day—Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money-back basis that no matter how hobby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until you are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions":

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body plus many, many other world records!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25¢ for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT

Jowett-trained athlete
who was named America's first prize-winner
for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!



10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 25¢. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miraculously strong and muscular who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

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JOWETT
COURSES**

in 1 **COMPLETE
MUSCLE
BUILDING** **Volume**

For only

PLUS
MY PHOTO BOOK OF
FAMOUS STRONG MEN!
25¢

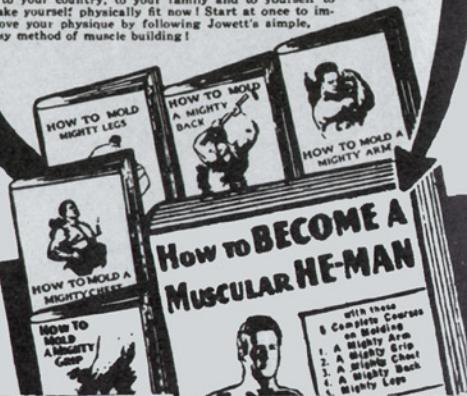
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**BUILD A BODY
YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!**
I am making a drive for thousands of
new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle
Building Courses
All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 25¢! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

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FREE GIFT COUPON!

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230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please send by return mail, pre-paid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses: "Molding a Mighty Chest", "Molding a Mighty Arm", "Molding a Mighty Grip", "Molding a Mighty Back", "Molding Mighty Legs"—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". Enclosed find 25¢. NO C.O.D.'S.

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THE DOLL MAN

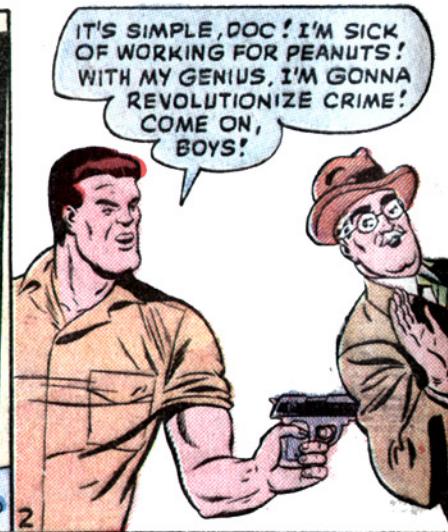
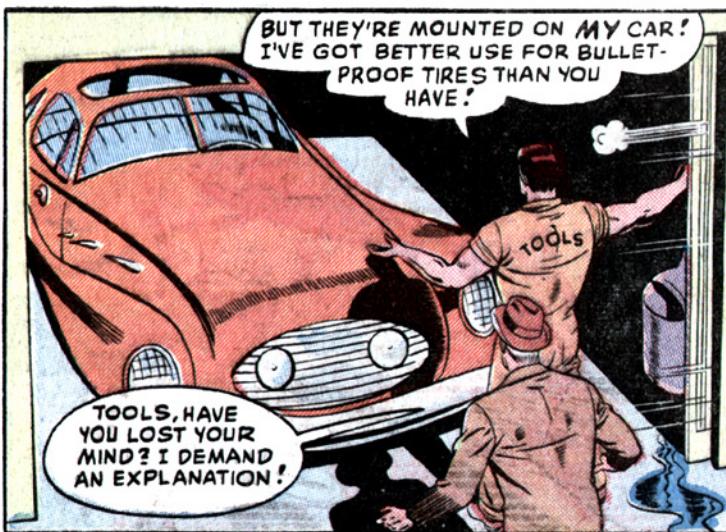
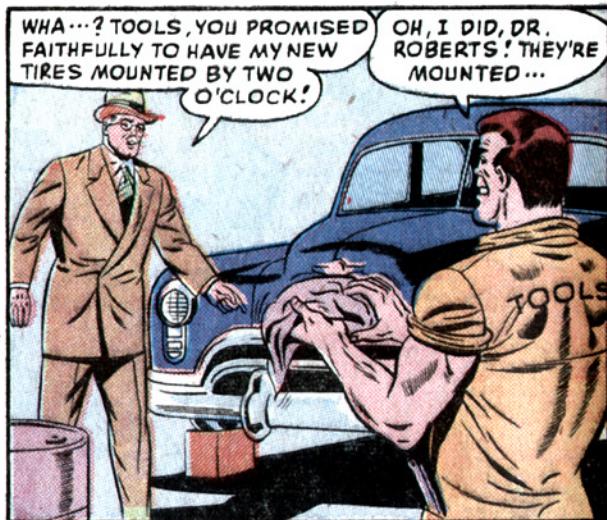
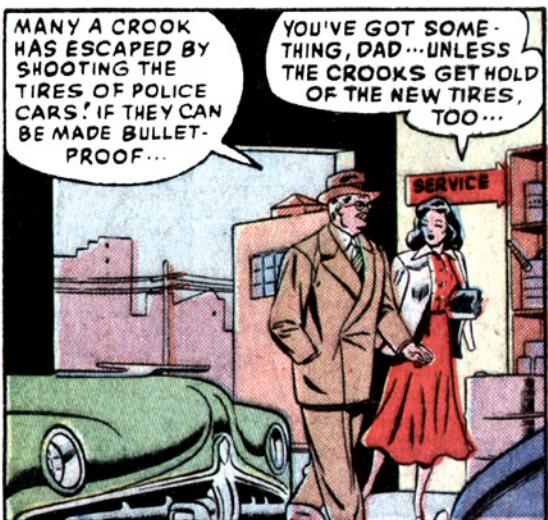
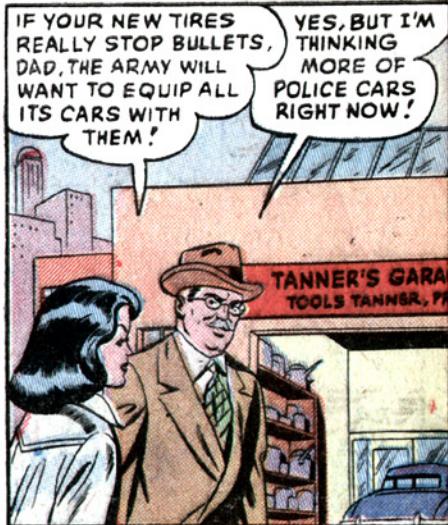
"TOOLS" TANNER WAS A GENIUS WITH MOTORCARS... BUT HE WANTED TO BE A CRIMINAL GENIUS, TOO! SO HE BUILT A PERFECT TOOL OF CRIME... A ROLLING FORTRESS OF FEAR NO MIGHT COULD CRUSH! BUT "TOOLS" FORGOT A DIFFERENT KIND OF MITE... THE MIGHT OF MIGHTY DOLL MAN... WHO IS A GENIUS OF A DIFFERENT SORT!

ONLY MARTHA ROBERTS AND HER FATHER, DOCTOR ROBERTS, KNOW THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH... THAT MILD, UNASSUMING YOUNG DARREL DANE, SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF COMPRESSING THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY INTO THE FIGURE OF

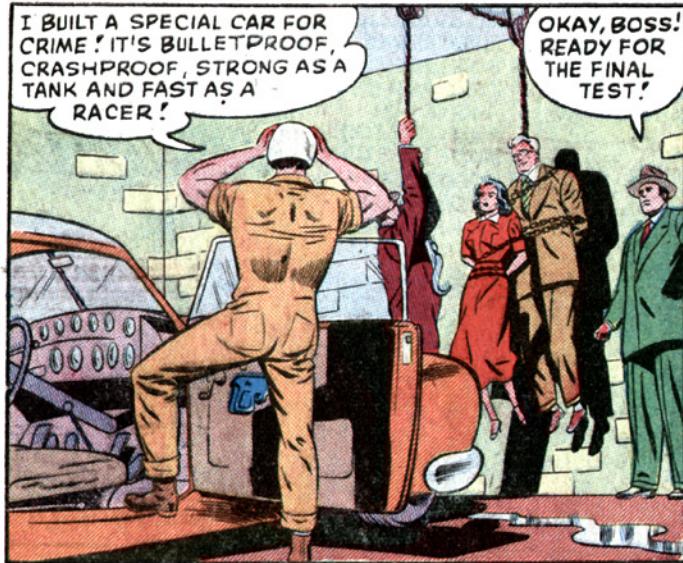
The DOLL MAN!



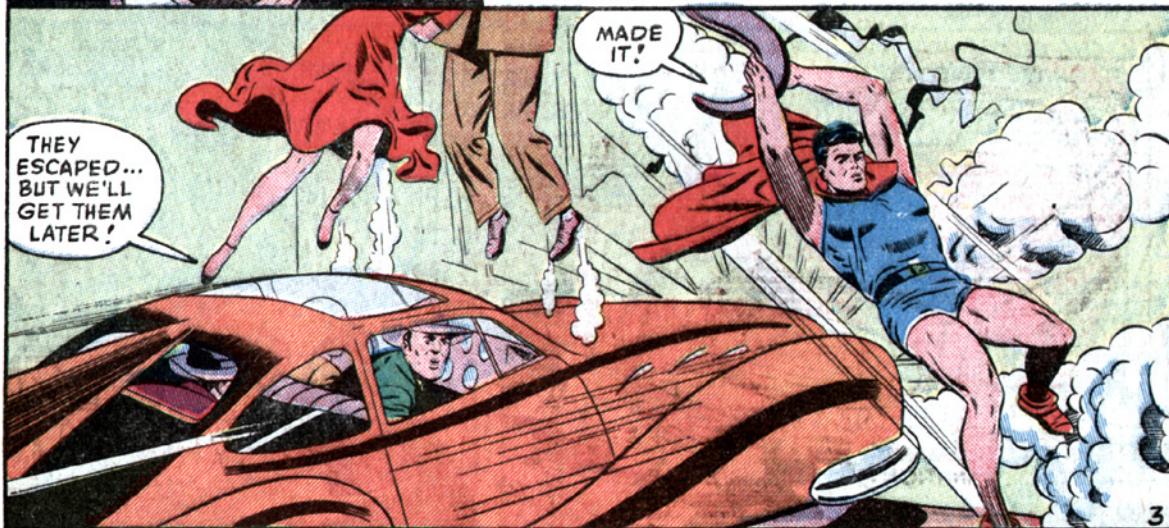
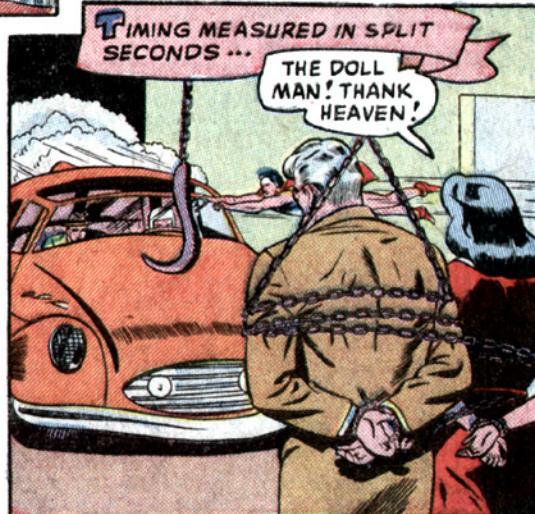
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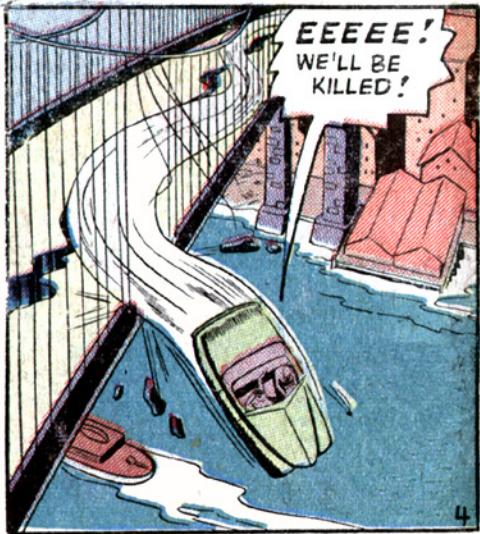
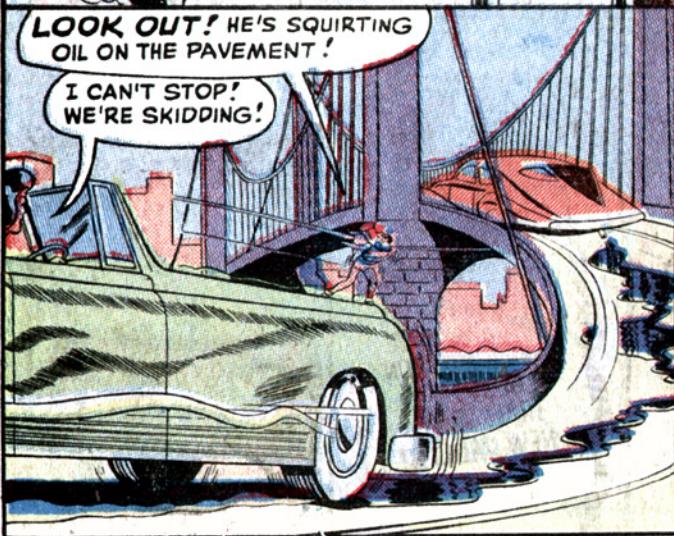
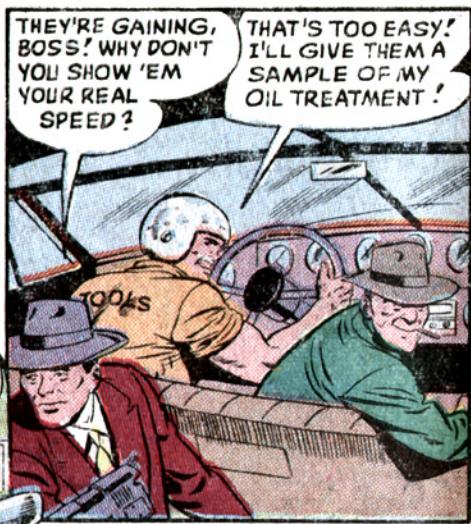
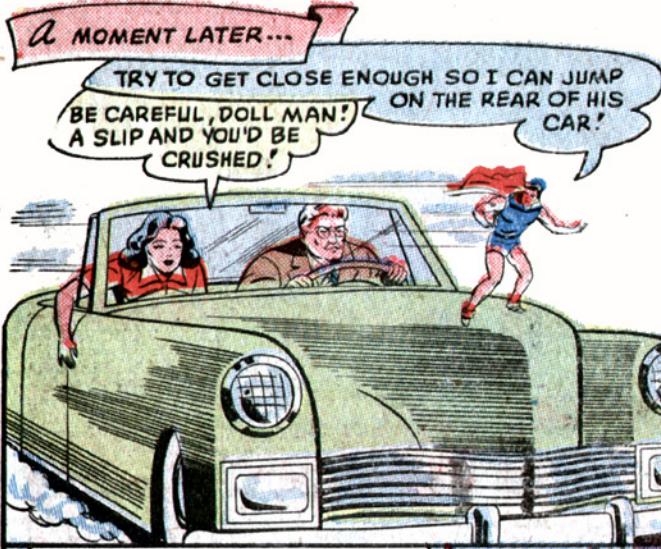
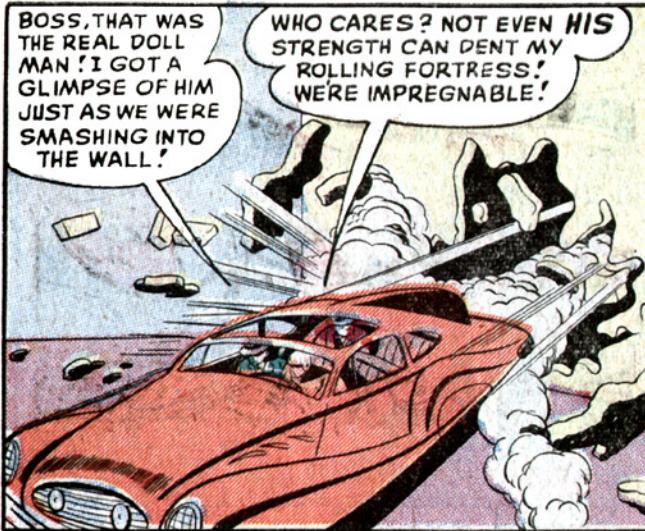
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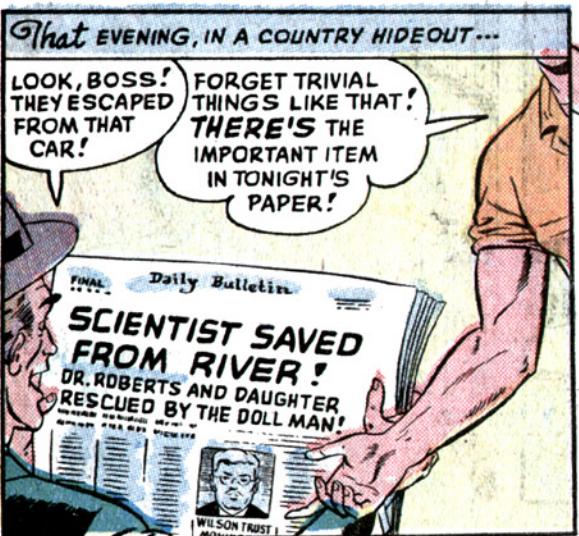
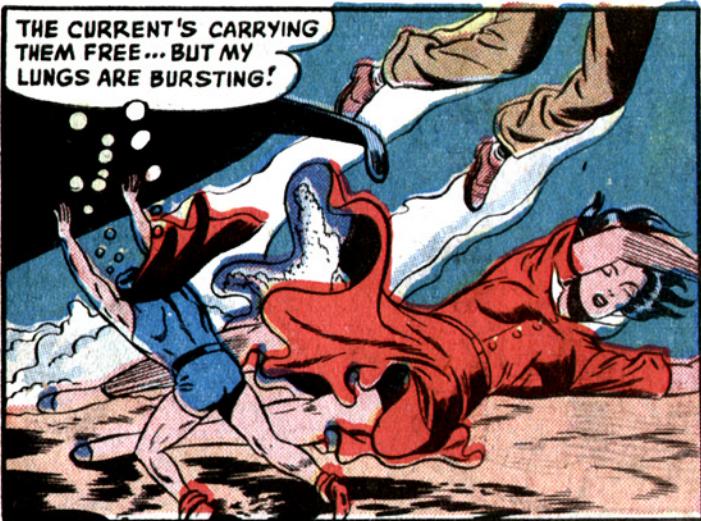
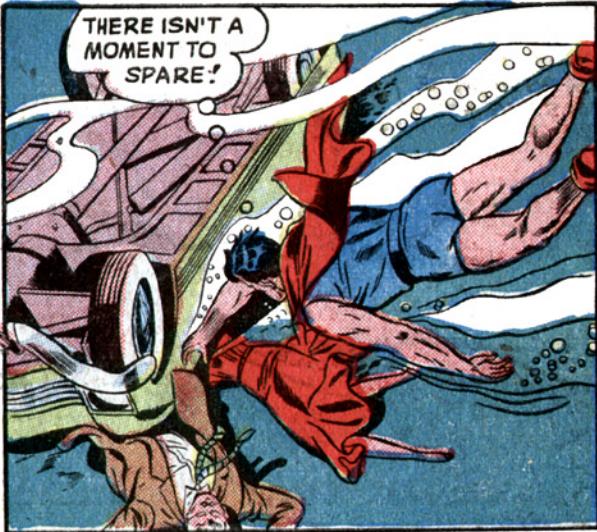
WITH A TITANIC EFFORT OF WILL, DARREL DANE FORCES THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY TO COMPRESS TO THE MIGHTY FIGURE OF THE **DOLL MAN!**



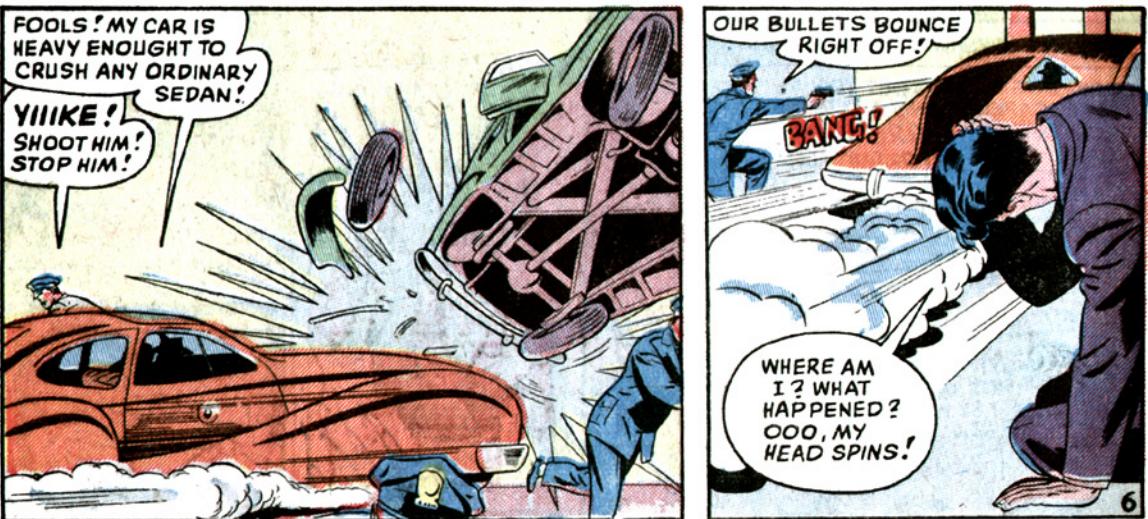
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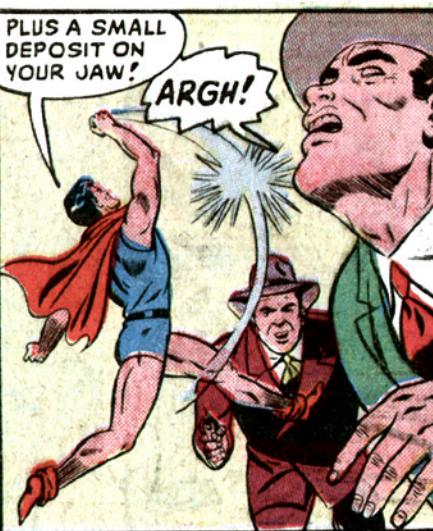
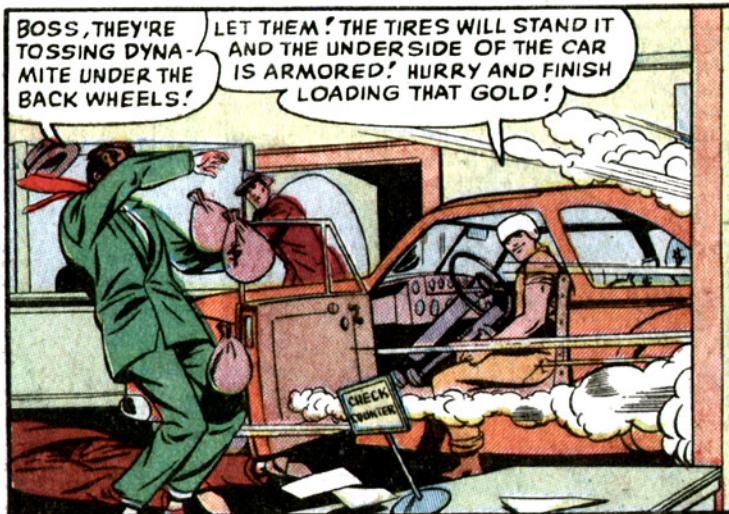
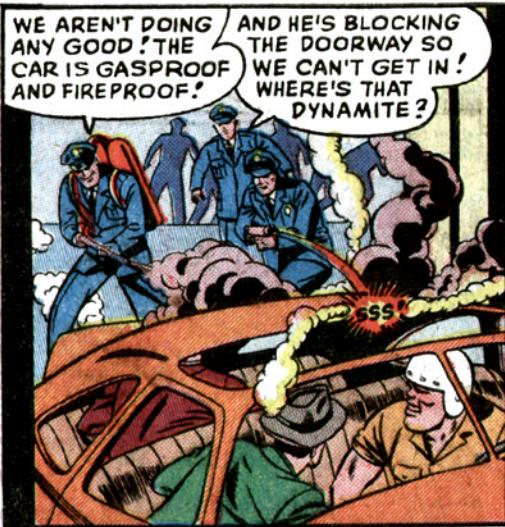
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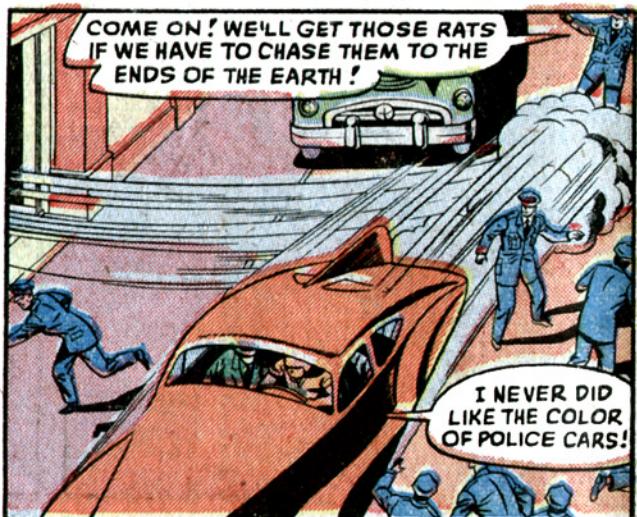


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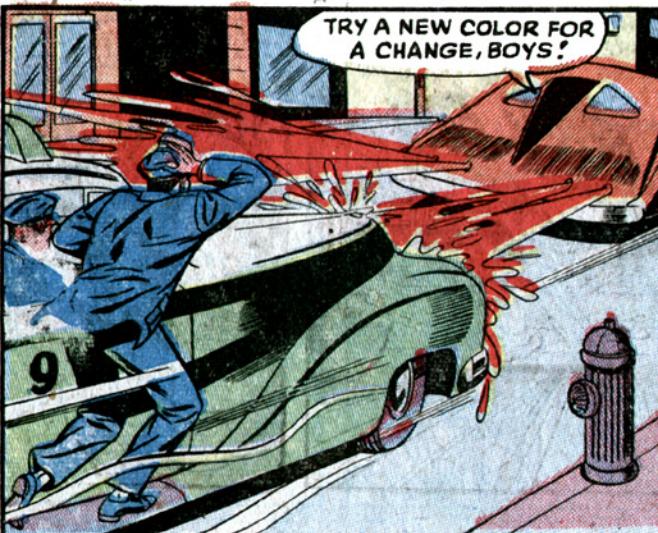




AND RISK FAILURE? HE'S SMASHED FLAT ANYHOW! I TOLD YOU GOLD WOULD GET YOU ANYTHING... EVEN FREEDOM FROM THE DOLL MAN!



I NEVER DID LIKE THE COLOR OF POLICE CARS!

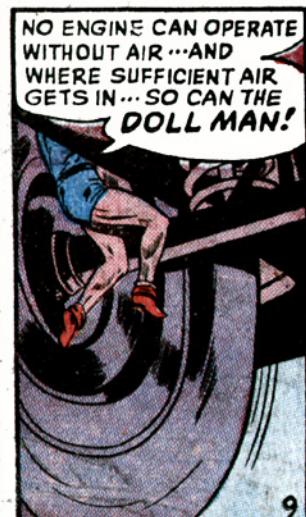
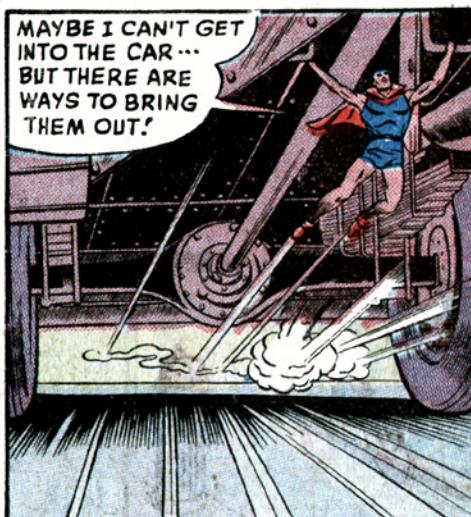
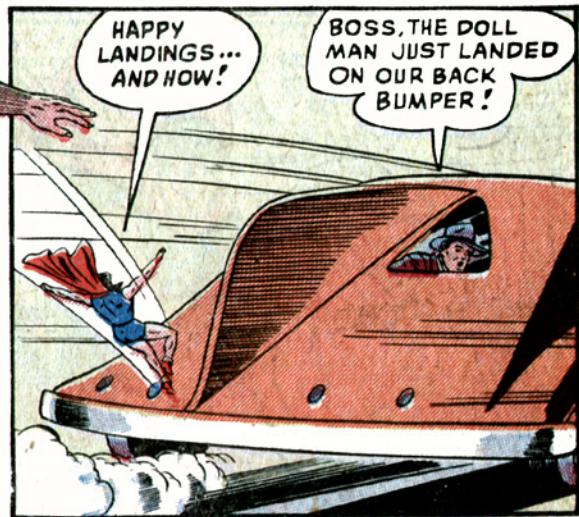
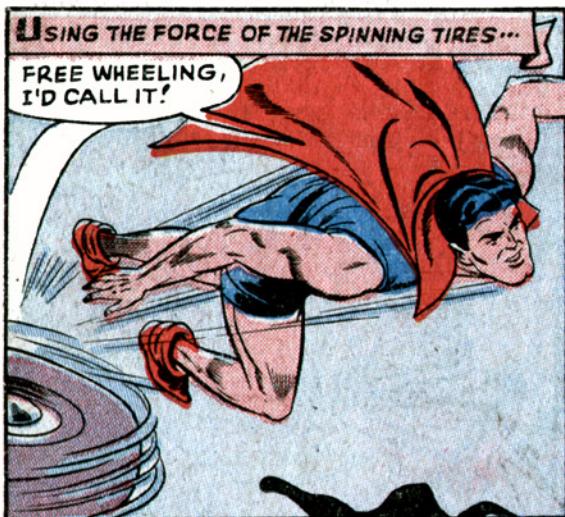
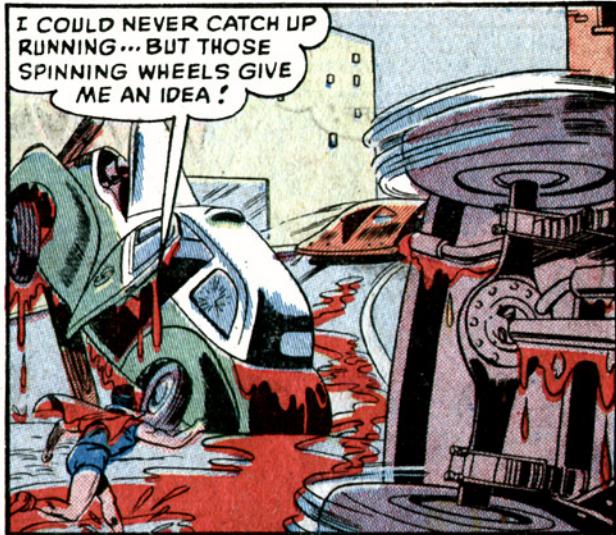
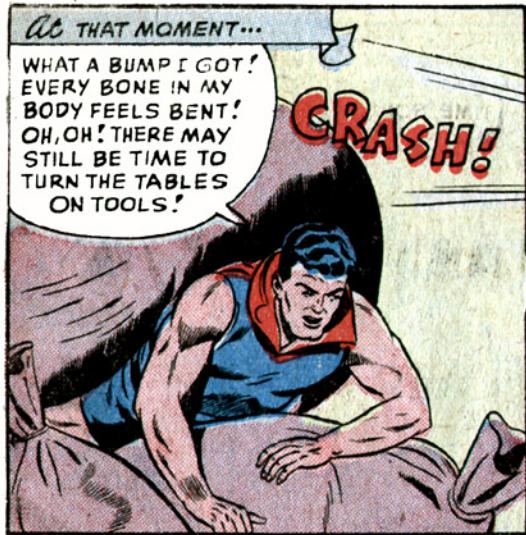


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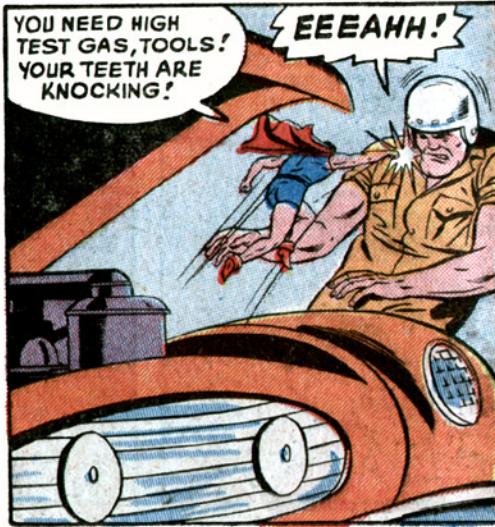
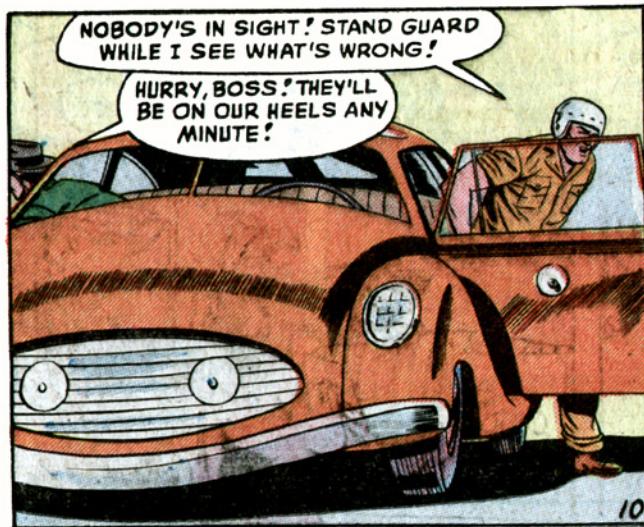
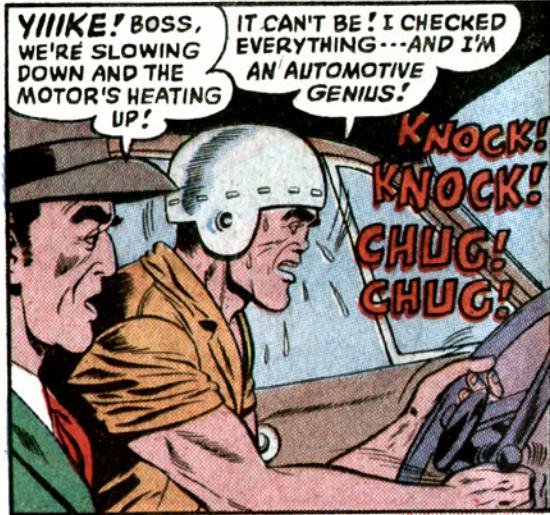
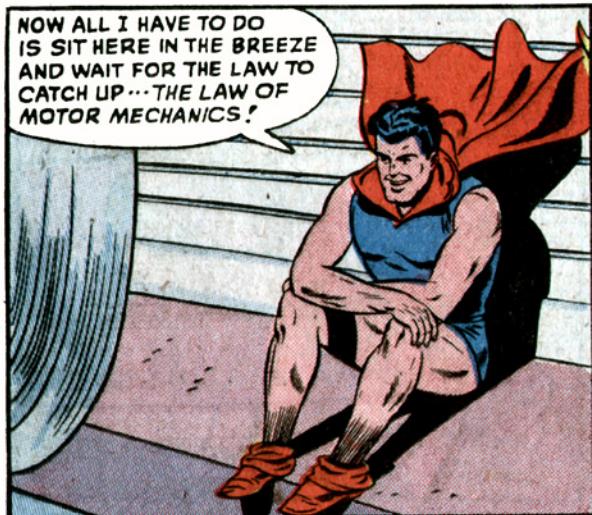
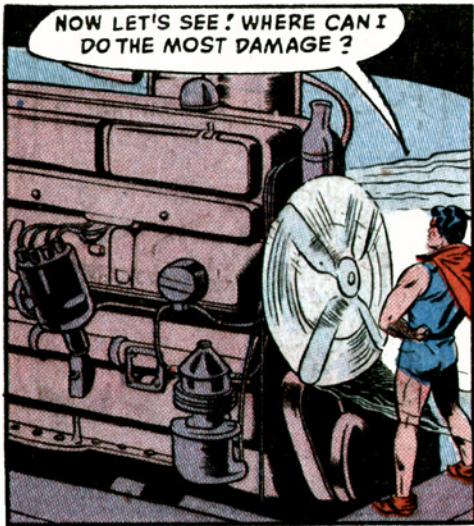


I CAN'T SEE! THE WINDSHIELD'S COVERED WITH PAINT!

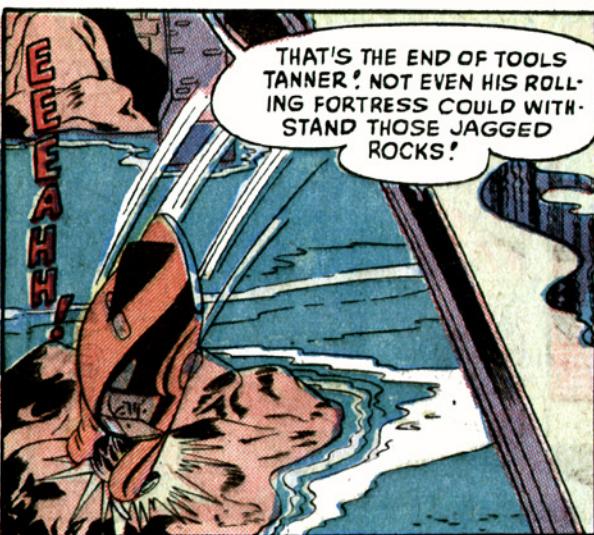
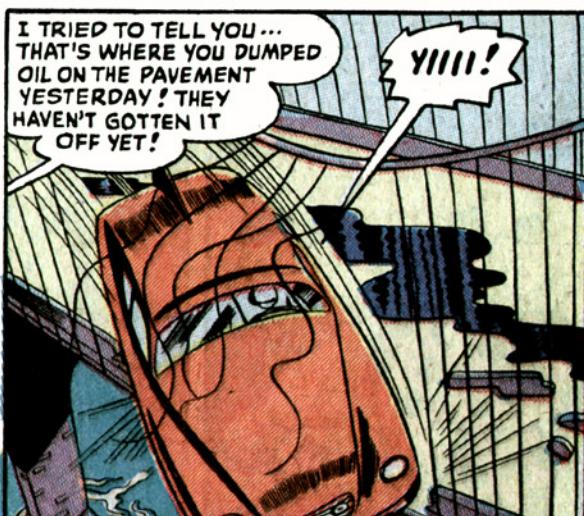
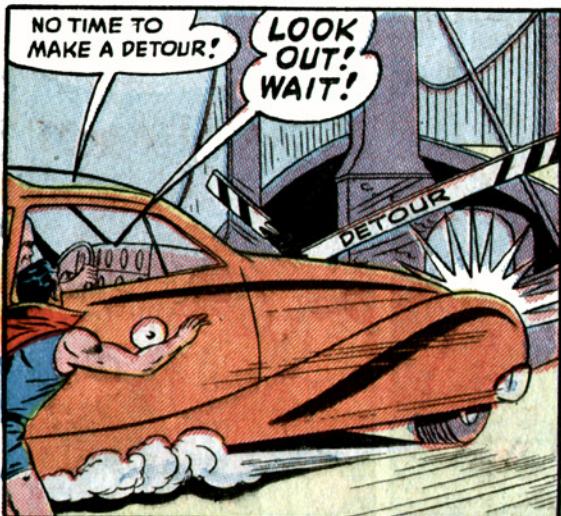
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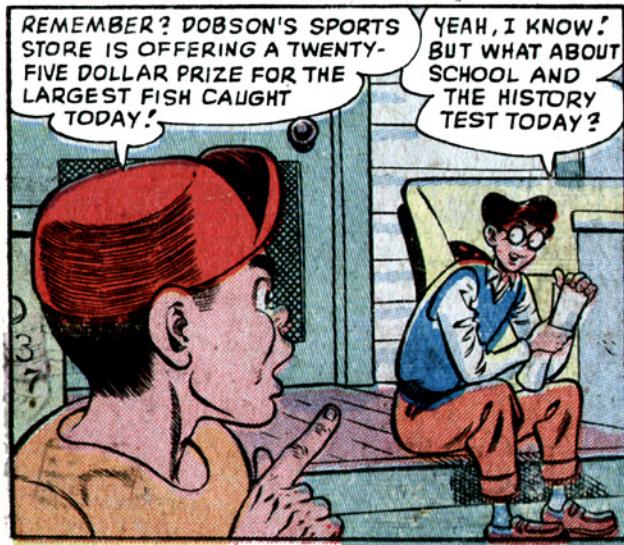
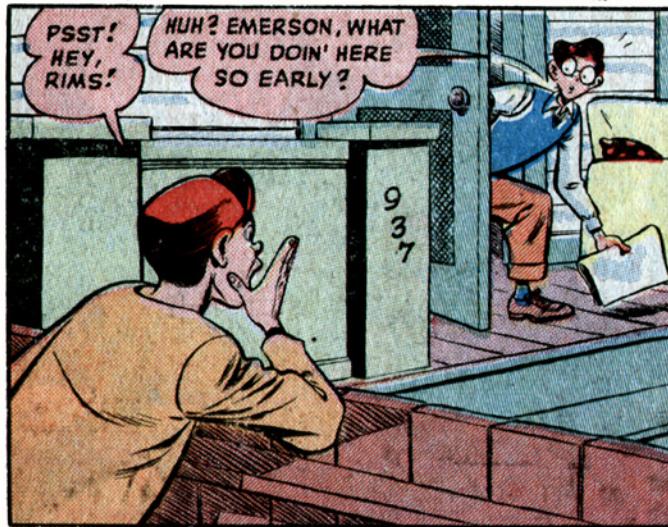
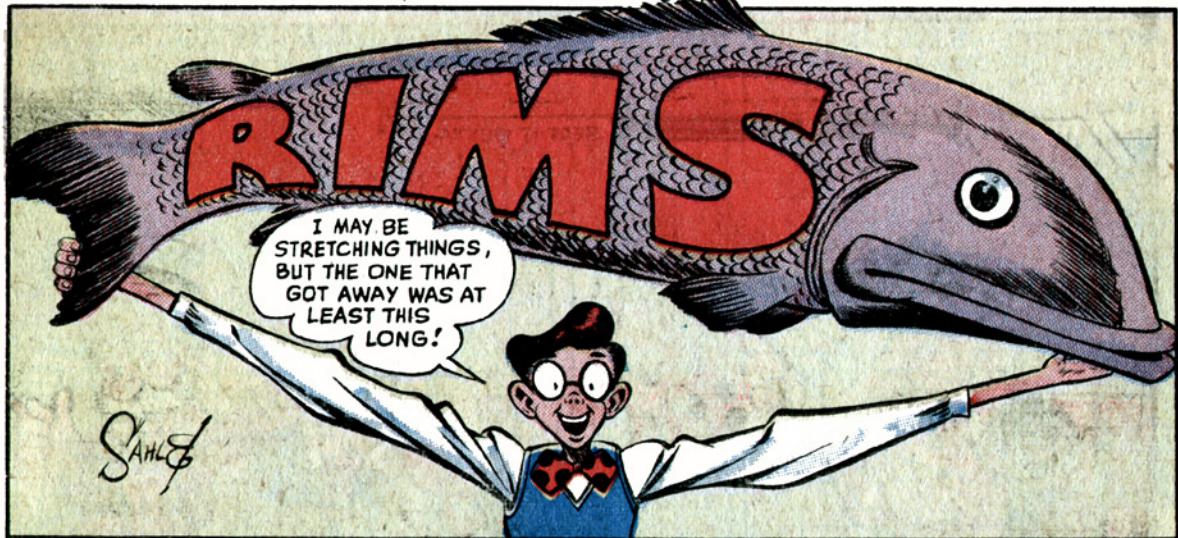
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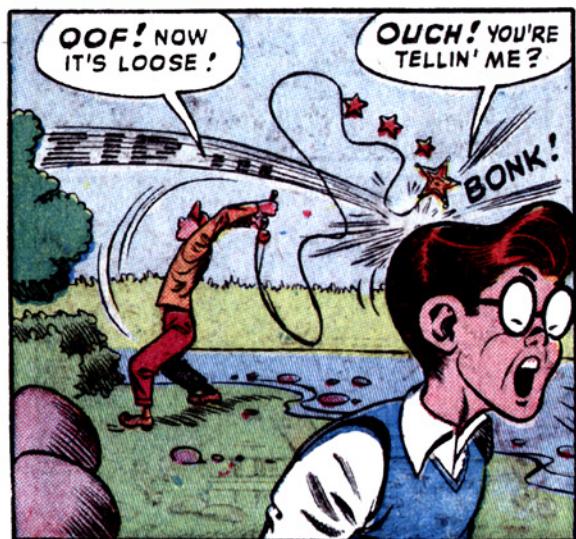
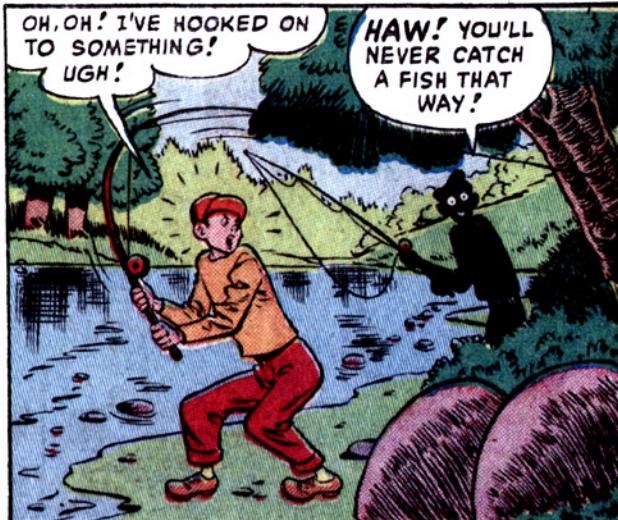
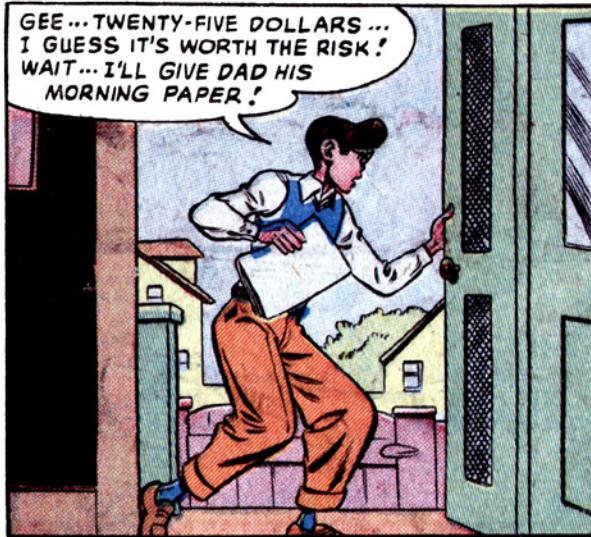
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BIG TOP

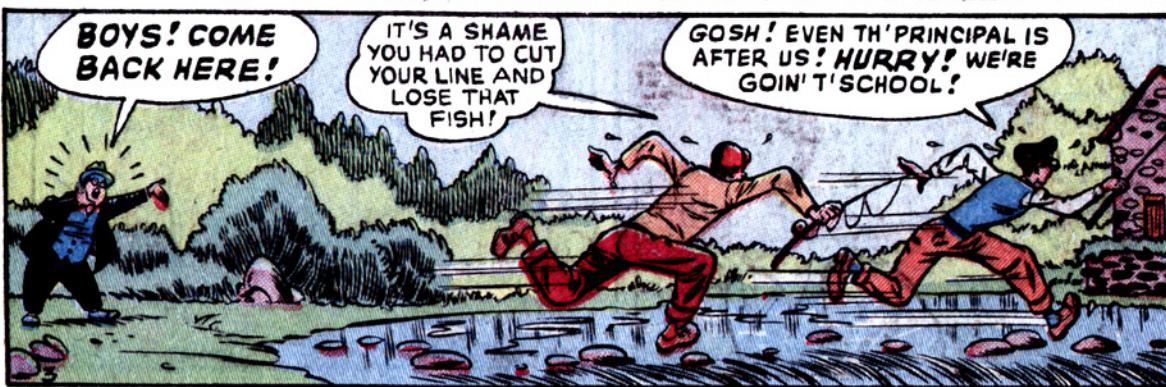
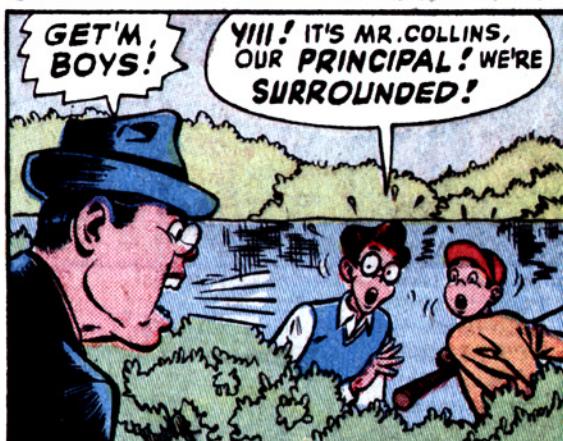
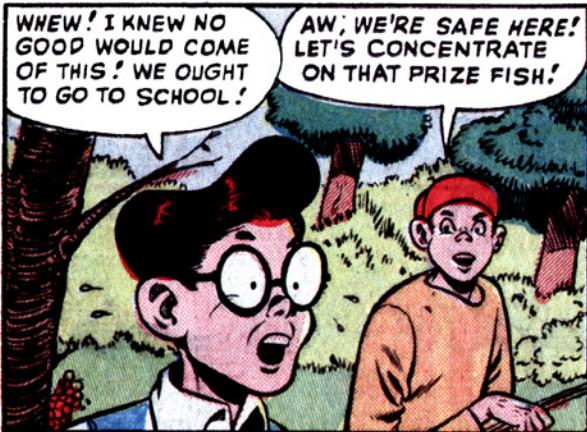




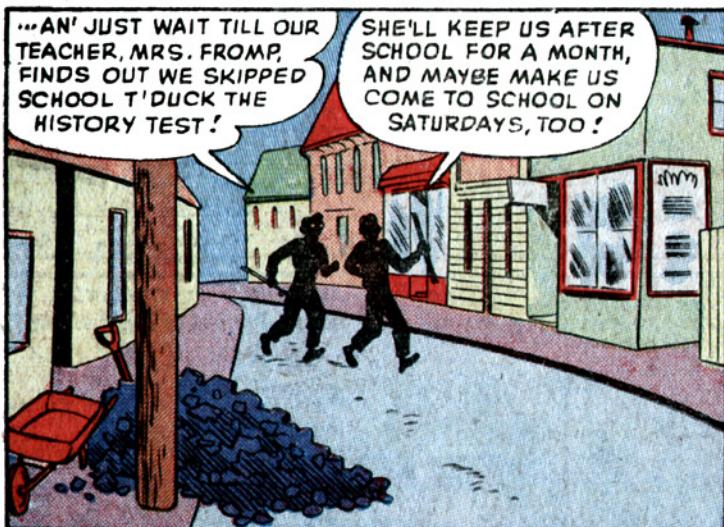
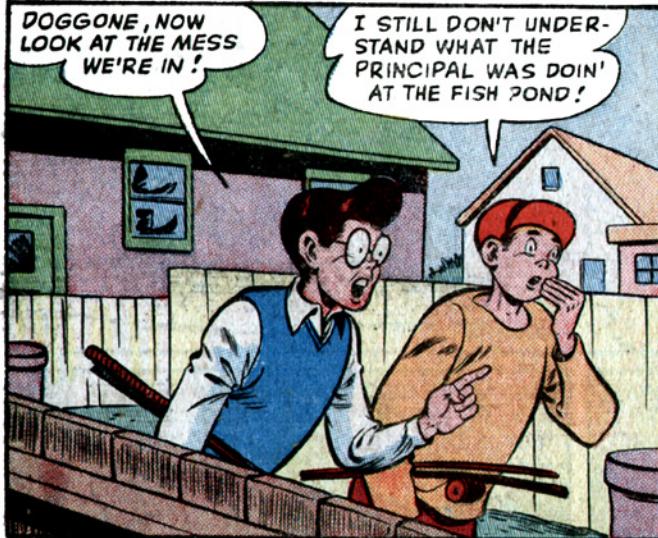
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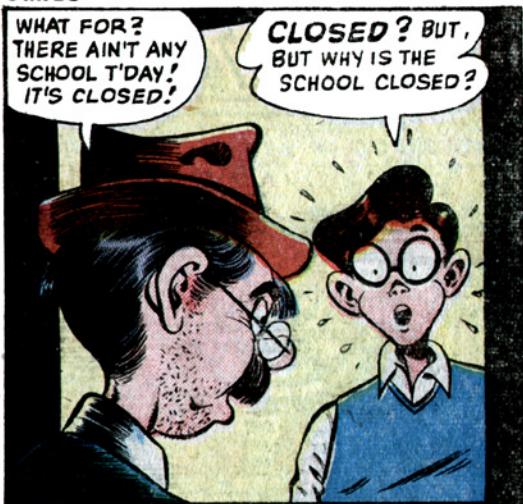
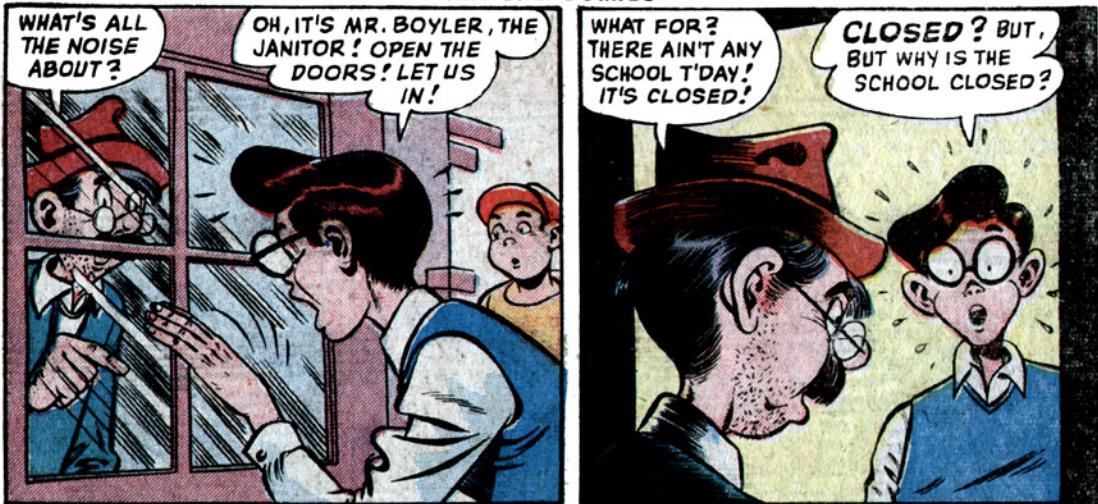
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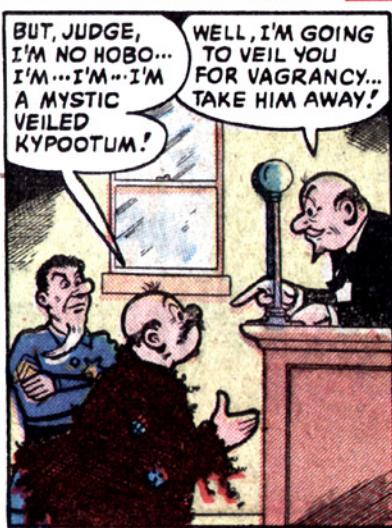
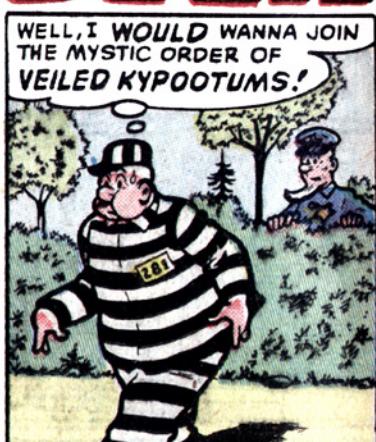


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PALOOZA

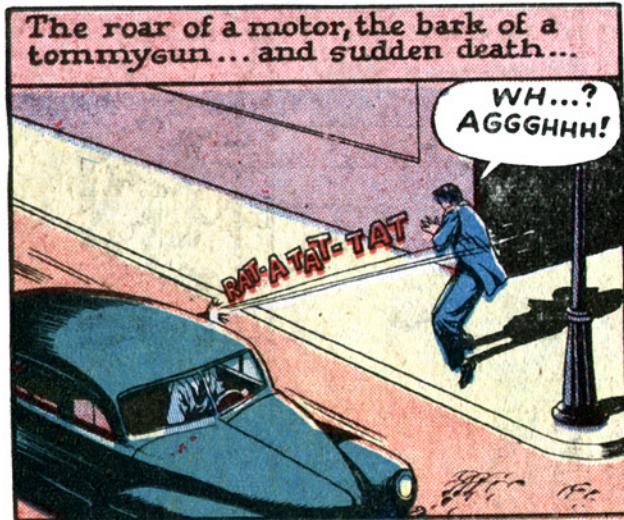


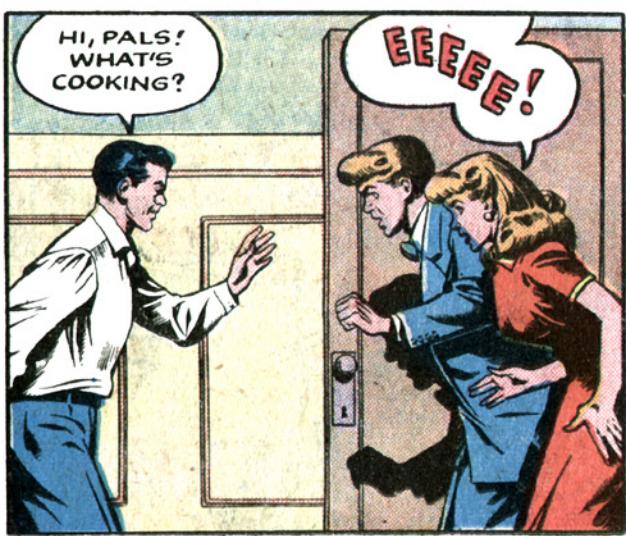
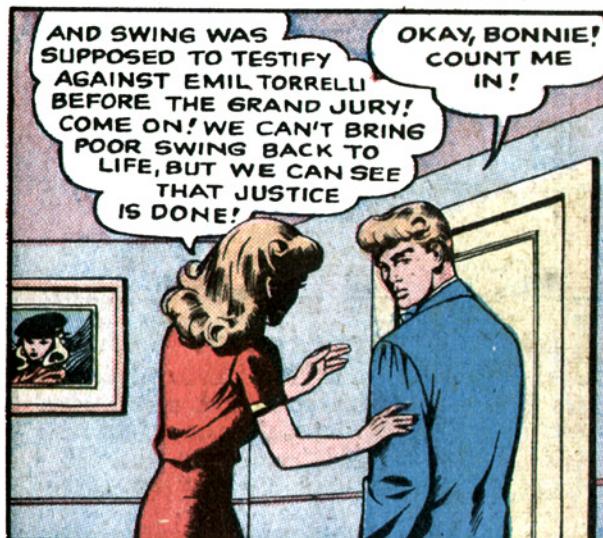
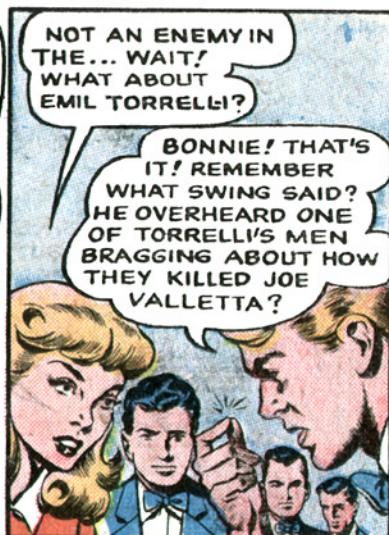
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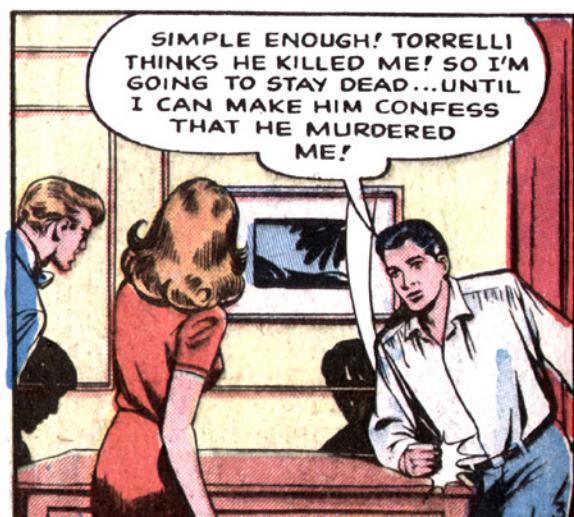
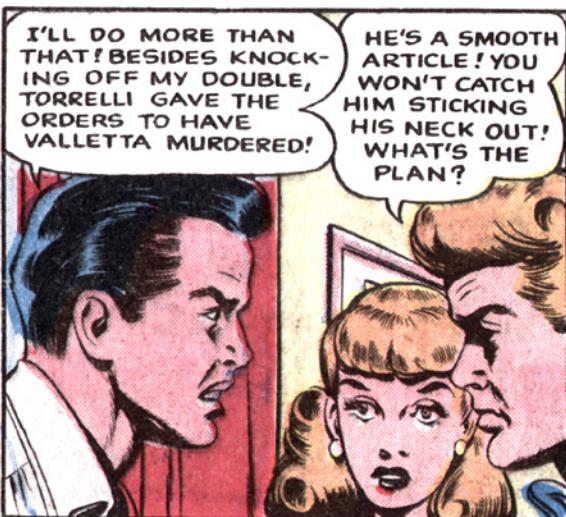
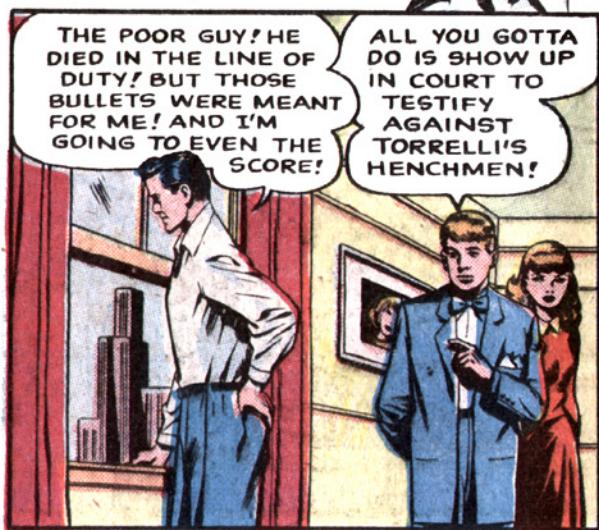
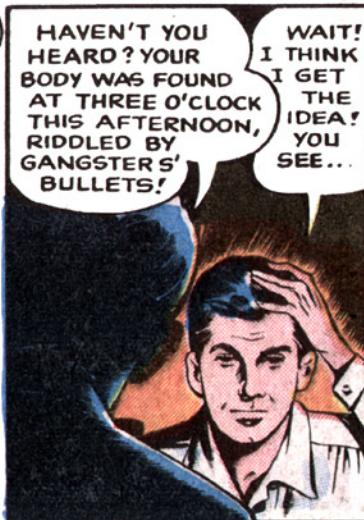


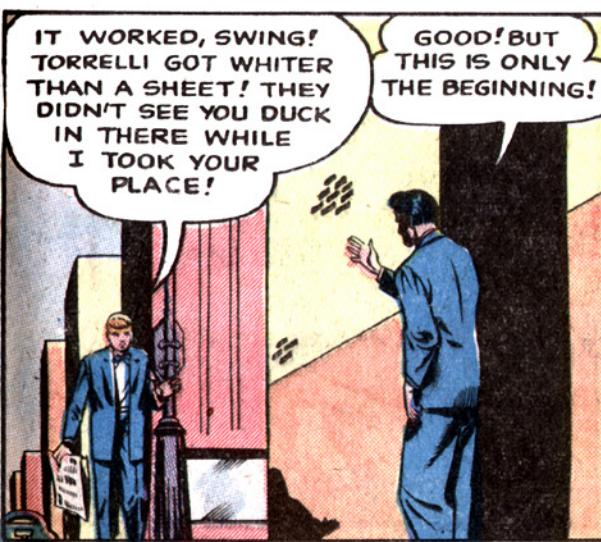
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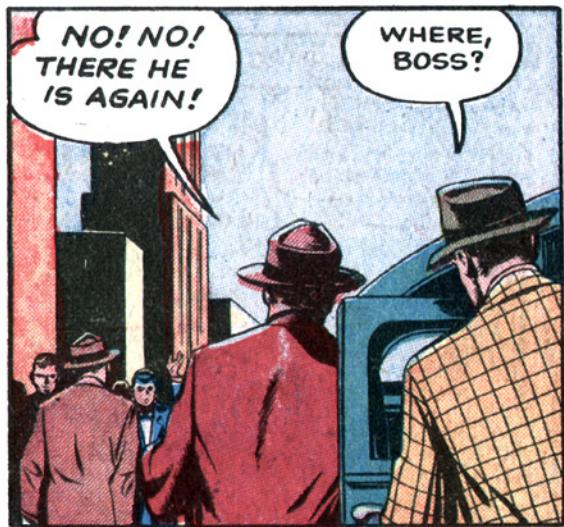
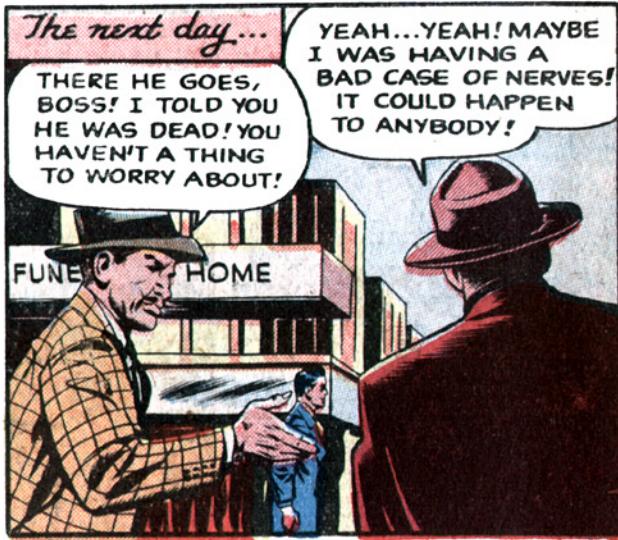
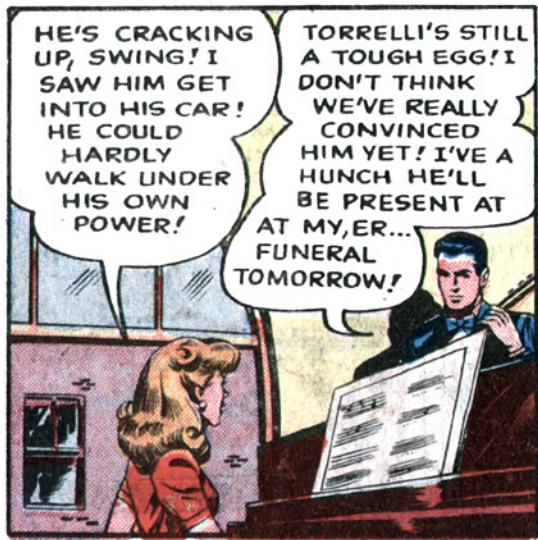
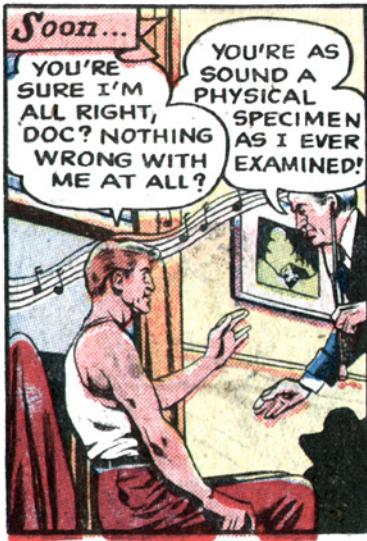


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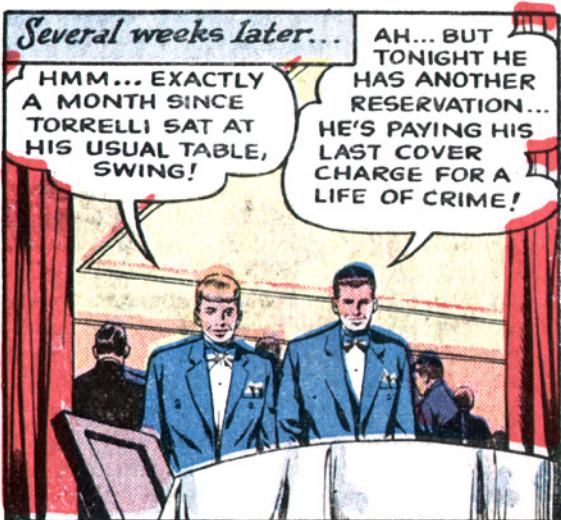
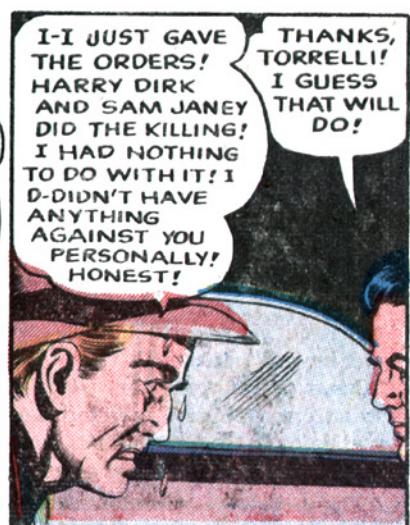




FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



Hidden TALENT

THE police officer leaned forward. "We're stumped, Dr. Roberts. We're positive Kincaid stole the Shah Emerald and is negotiating to sell it to a fence, but we can't get proof. We've searched him and his apartment and found nothing. We planted dictaphones and he always locates them and wrecks them. We thought perhaps you . . ."

Dr. Roberts, the eminent scientist, frowned. "You want some sort of secret weapon, a super-ear that would overhear Kincaid's talks, perhaps? I don't know anything that would accomplish that . . ."

"I do," Darrel Dane broke in quietly. "I have an idea for a gadget that might do the trick. If you'll leave it to me, I believe I can deliver both the emerald and the crook."

Late that afternoon Darrel rang the bell of Marvin Kincaid's luxurious apartment. In a moment Kincaid answered the door himself, a dark, heavy-set figure who glared suspiciously, first at Darrel's overalls, then at the black kit in his hand. "What do you want?"

"Telephone man," Darrel said, starting ahead. "There's a report of trouble on your line. I want to check your telephone."

Kincaid hesitated, then laughed shortly. "Come ahead—telephone man." He led Darrel to an ornate library, pointed out the telephone and left the room, chuckling to himself.

The moment Kincaid had vanished, Darrel quickly slipped a small black box from his kit and slid it under papers in a drawer of Kincaid's desk. Then he walked quickly out into the hall and slammed the front door.

Kincaid came running back. When he saw no signs of Darrel, he burst into sardonic laughter. "The silly fools," he choked. "Do they think I'm dumb enough to fall for a trick like that?"

He looked around the room, then began opening drawers in his desk. The third drawer revealed the black box. Still chuckling, Kincaid carried it to the kitchen and systematically smashed the box to a mass of wires and splinters with a hammer. Then, still laughing, he went to the phone and placed a call. "Mannix? The place is clear, now. Come over right away."

Ten minutes later a thin-faced man was admitted to the apartment. This Mannix, the jewel fence, glanced around nervously. "You're

sure the place ain't wired, Kincaid? If the cops are suspicious . . ."

"Forget it," Kincaid snorted, showing the tangled wreckage of the box. "They left this dictaphone but I found it. We're safe now. I hope you brought plenty of cash." Quickly unscrewing a knob of his desk drawer, he drew out a small, cotton-wrapped object from a secret recess. "Here's the Shah Emerald, Mannix. What's your price?"

The fence unrolled the cotton and studied the shimmering green jewel through an eyeglass. "It's the Shah, all right. I'm ready to make you a cash offer, Kincaid. But first I had to make sure you really had the genuine stone. This is it and no mistake."

"That's all I wanted to know, boys," said a strange, small voice.

Papers crumpled in the waste basket beside Kincaid's desk suddenly burst upward and the next moment the tiny, dynamic figure of the Doll Man leaped from the basket to the desk. "Thanks for making my job easy, boys. I'm like Mannix, I had to be sure the Shah was really in your possession before I acted."

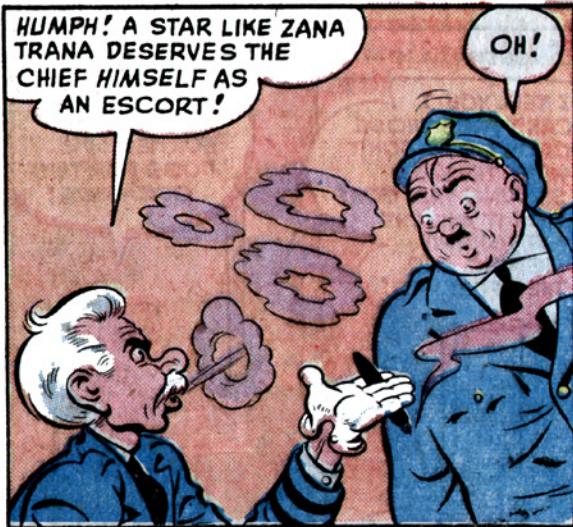
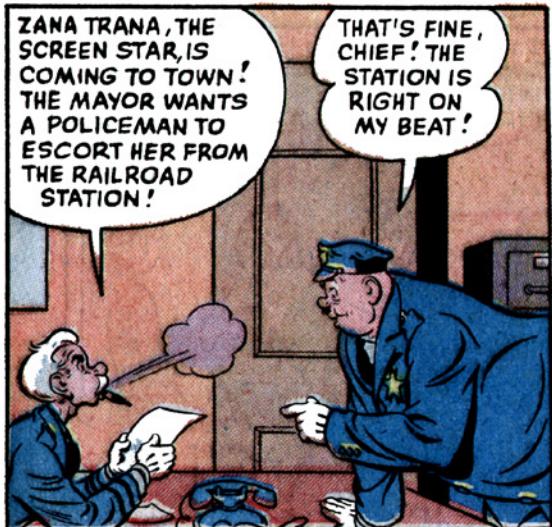
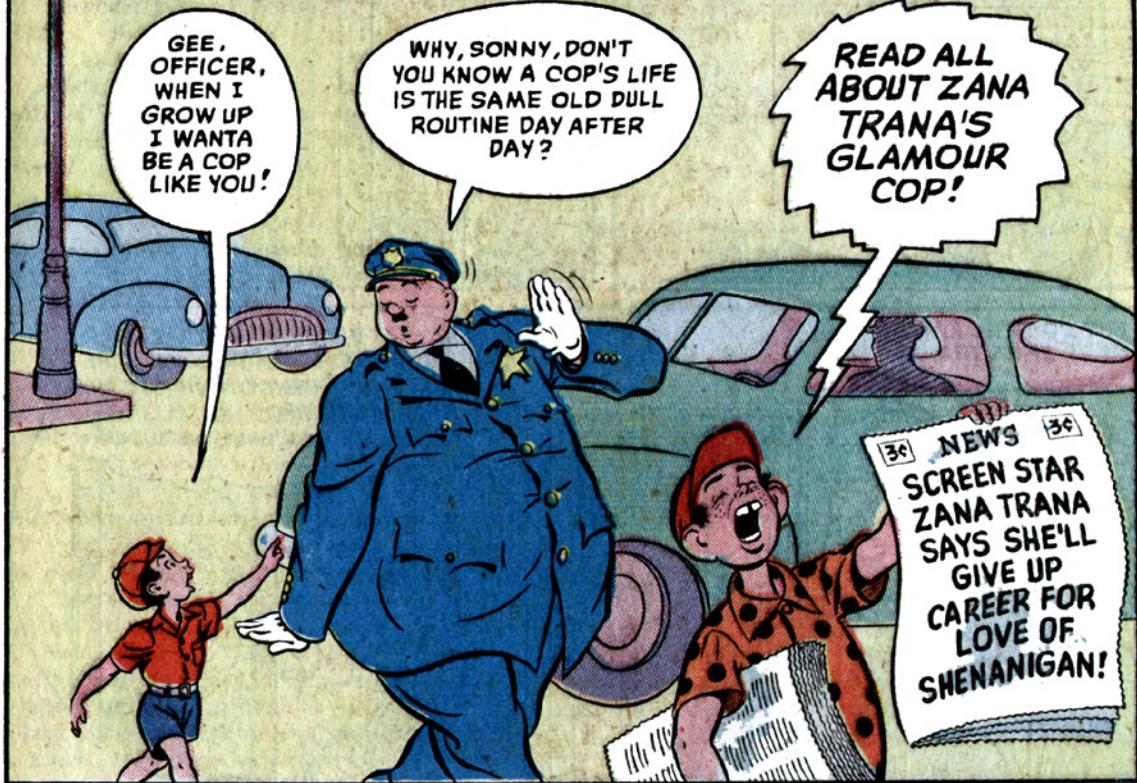
Mannix yelled in fright and tried to hurl the incriminating stone out the window but the Doll Man's mighty leap caught it in mid-air. Instantly he whirled and ran up Mannix's arm, his tiny but terrible fists exploding against the fence's jaw with a force that drove all thought of resistance from the thin figure.

"I'll kill you, Doll Man," Kincaid was bawling furiously as he clawed into a drawer of his desk for a gun that lay there.

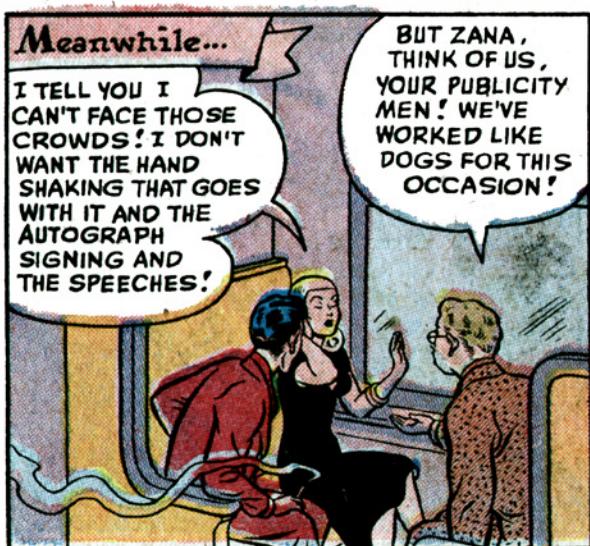
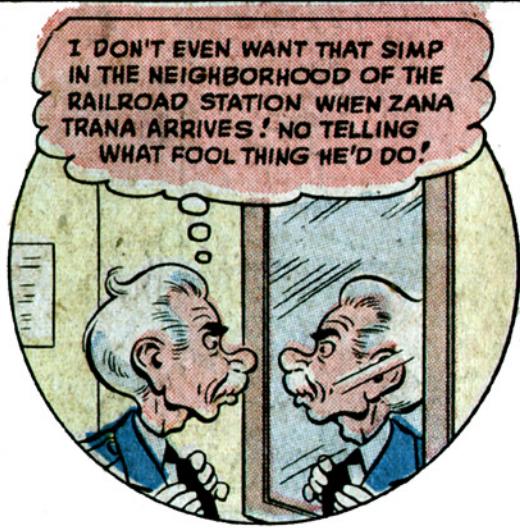
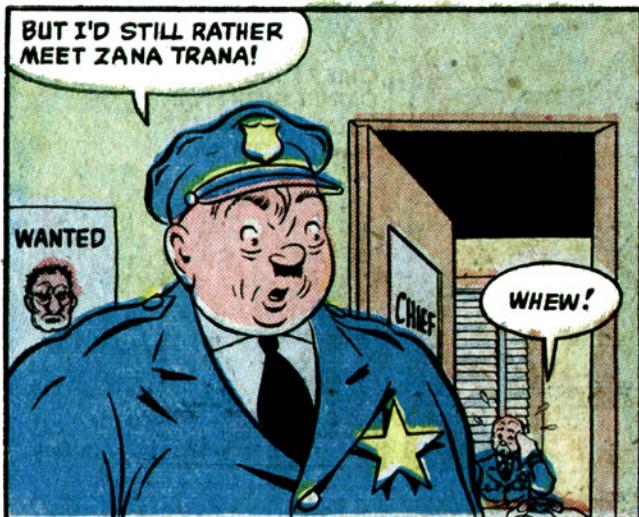
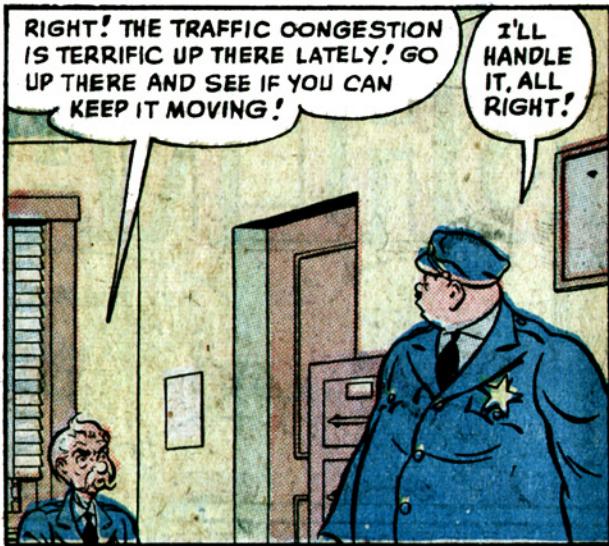
"Not with that hand," the Doll Man cried, and his catapulting figure slammed the drawer shut, trapping Kincaid's arm in a vise-like pinch. As the dark man yelled with pain, the Doll Man sprang straight up and his fists lashed out again. Kincaid sighed and went down, unconscious. The Doll Man smiled and lifted the telephone, giving the police number.

Things had worked out perfectly. Darrel Dane, hiding a dummy dictaphone, had only pretended to leave. With a tremendous effort of will he had changed his body to that of the Doll Man and hid in the waste basket. Kincaid, so certain he had seen through the clumsy trap, had made no further effort to search his office. It would be his last mistake for many years. As he looked out over the sea of

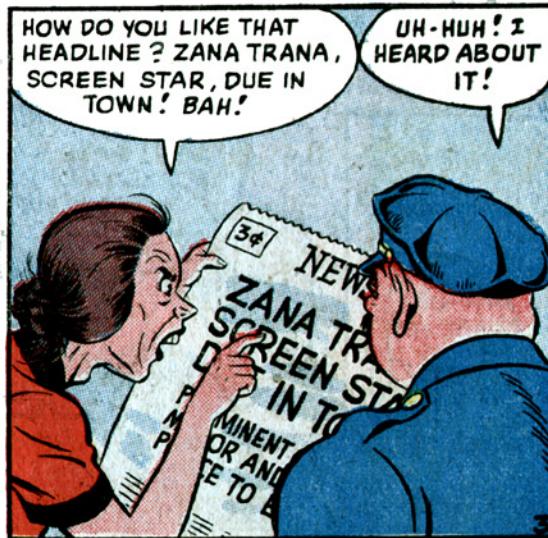
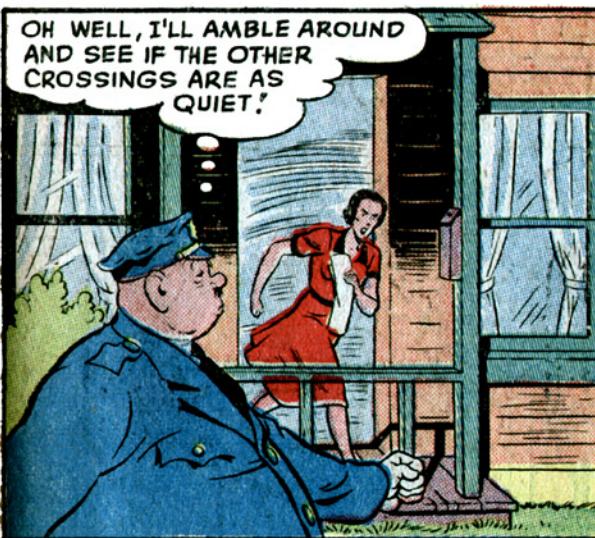
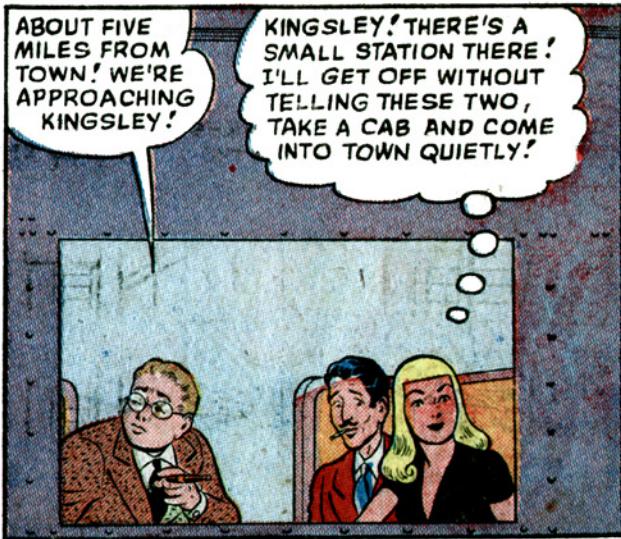
SHENANIGAN



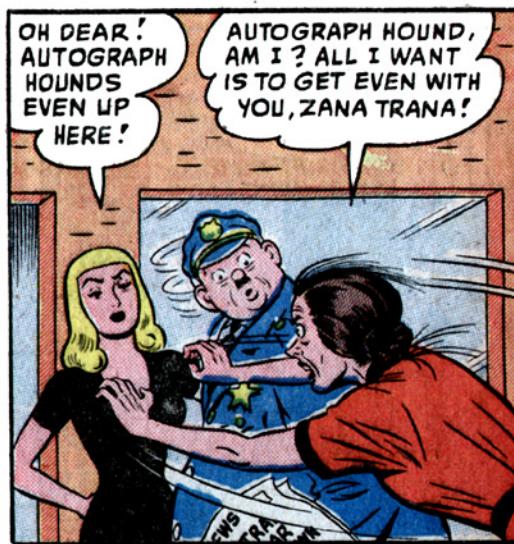
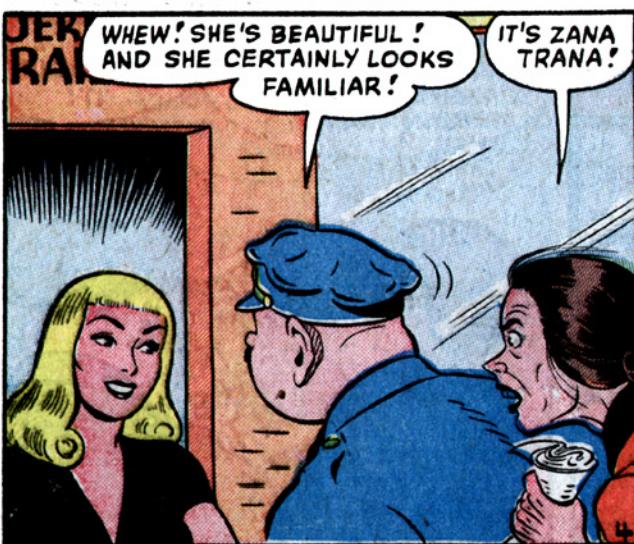
FEATURE COMICS



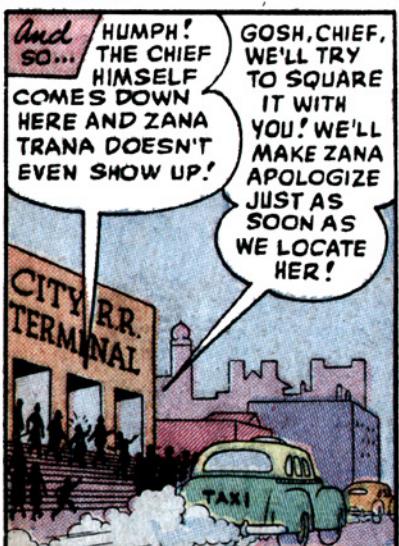
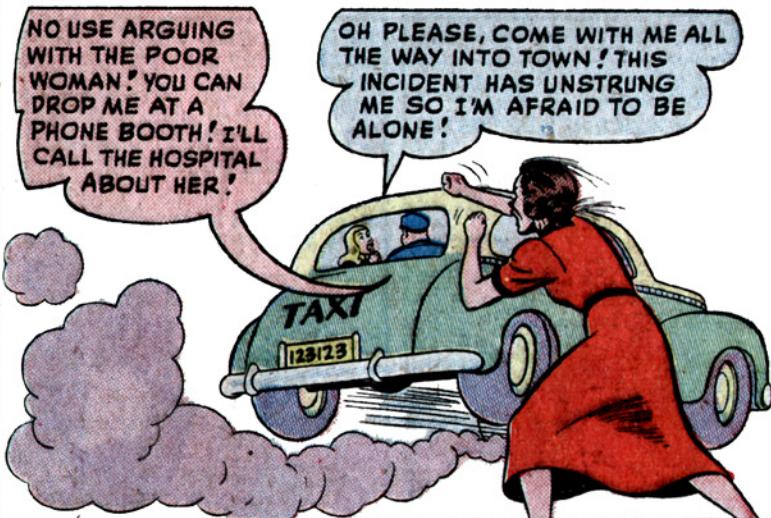
FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



FEATURE COMICS



BIG TOP

THE MAYOR SAYS
IF WE DON'T KEEP
THIS CIRCUS LOT
CLEANER WE CAN'T
FINISH OUR
ENGAGEMENT
HERE!

BOSS, YOUR WORRIES ARE
OVER ... I BEEN PLANNING
ON JUST SUCH AN
EMERGENCY!

YUP, TRAINED HIM
MYSELF ... WHEN HE
GETS A BILL-FULL
HE EMPTIES IT INTO
THE ASH CAN!



Later ... the mayor arrives...

CONGRATULATIONS,
BANGS ... YOU'VE
GOT THE PLACE IN
FINE SHAPE!

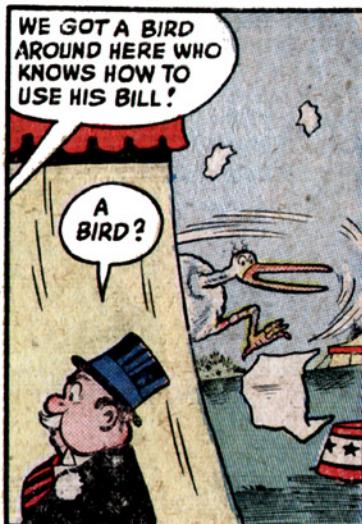
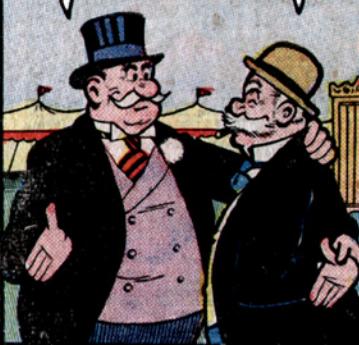
WE GOT
SMART
BRAINS ON
THIS LOT!

WE GOT A BIRD
AROUND HERE WHO
KNOWS HOW TO
USE HIS BILL!

A BIRD?

SURE! A BIRD
PAPER-PICKER!

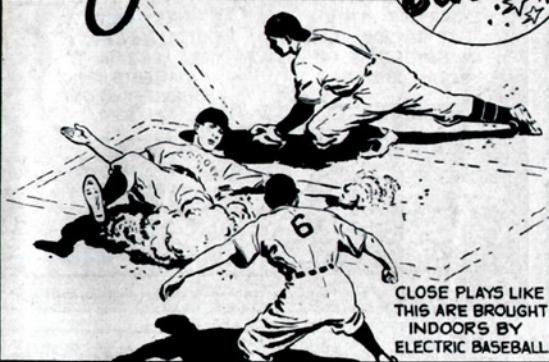
HMM... THIS I'VE
GOT TO SEE!



BOYS! here's great news!

ANNOUNCING: An amazing new game

turns **OUTDOOR** action
into **INDOOR** thrills



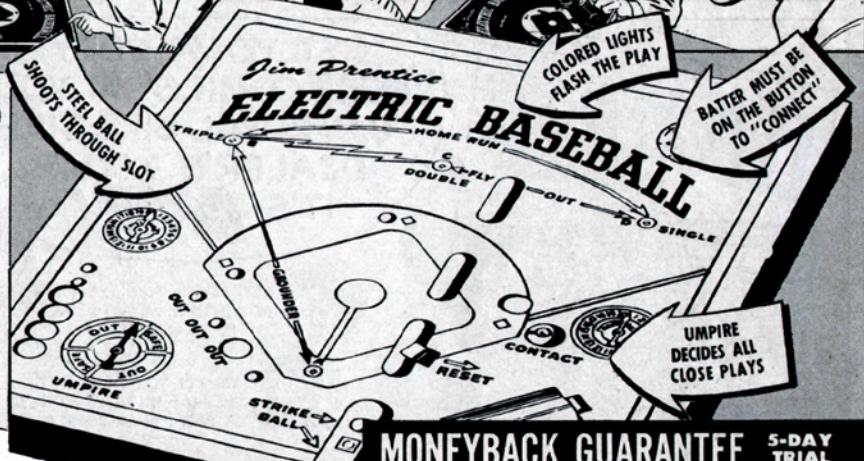
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<input type="checkbox"/>	Electric Football \$1.00
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<input type="checkbox"/>	Full payment with order — no collections
<input type="checkbox"/>	Send \$1 deposit. C.O.D. Postman collects balance. All Games Postpaid

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act fast

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BUT U.S. ROYAL WORKS **FASTER** AND RETURNS WITH THE POLICE IN THE NICK OF TIME!

LETTING THE AIR OUT OF THEIR TIRES SURE WAS A GREAT IDEA, FELLAS!

IT OUGHTA BE!
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